PHOEN-X - PILOT SCRIPT

FADE IN:

INT. THE DAWNING TELEGRAM - DESKS

We open on a shot of the desks at one of the top floors of the building, where the employees usually sit and do their respective tasks. The elevator door opens to reveal Blake and Lexi, both of whom are covering Zak's eyes, as they start walking closer to the desks. Cut to a very CU shot of Zak, who's eyes are covered by Blake and Lexi's hands.

LEXI (V.O.)
Okay, Z!

BLAKE (V.O.)
You can open your eyes now, buddy!

Zak opens his eyes once Blake and Lexi remove their hands from his face. Pan out to a shot of the whole room, as Zak looks intrigued.

ZAK
Holy cannoli!

Cut to a shot of Blake, Lexi and Zak, as Zak walks a few steps closer to the desks, amazed.

ZAK (fascinated)
So, *this* is the famous Dawning Telegram I've heard so much about in newspapers?

LEXI (confident)
That's right! Only the best in journalism and newsgroups are here!

BLAKE (confident)
Also, if there's anyone who's gonna teach you all the ropes of a journalist paperboy, it's us!

Cut to a CU shot of Zak, still fascinated by what he has seen.

ZAK (fascinated)
No way!

Suddenly, a loud rumbling noise is heard from outside, causing the building to shake vigorously for a moment. Cut to a whole shot of Zak, Blake and Lexi as they all look at each other after the building shaked. Blake then puts his fists together in a heroic gesture.

BLAKE (heroically)
I've got this covered, guys!

ZAK and LEXI (in unison; confidently)
Right!

Zak and Lexi step back from Blake as he holds his arms in a fist up in the air as if he's taking flight, as he begins to say his transformation phrase.

BLAKE (heroically; CONT'D)
Phoen-X, AWAY!!

Blake then transforms into his alter-ego, Phoen-X, in a glowing bright yellow aura. He then flies slightly in the air as he calls out for his sidekick.

PHOEN-X (heroically)
Onward, Stonebreaker!
There's justice to be FOUGHT!

Suddenly, Stonebreaker (who's civilian identity is James Peters) lands in, putting his left fist on the ground heroically.

STONEBREAKER (courageously)
Nothing like getting your rocks CRUSHED to bits, Phoen-X!

PHOEN-X (heroically; CONT'D)
Let's go!

As Phoen-X and Stonebreaker fly out the windows of the building, a door opens behind Zak and Lexi, who then look behind afterwards. Cut to a CU shot of Roger Dallas Kenneth, who is the editor-in-chief of the Dawning Telegram, is in front the door.

ROGER (mean; shouting)
LEXIIIIIIII!!
(pause)
Who is this…

Cut to a shot of Lexi and Zak, both staring at Roger.

ROGER (mean; shouting offscreen; CONT'D)
newbie!?

ZAK (stunned, yet frightened)
T-th-the name is Z-Zak, sir!
(short pause)
Z-Za-Zak H-Henderson!

Cut to a shot of Roger looking left and right, feeling a bit confused.

ROGER (a bit confused)
Hmmm…where are Blake and James?
(short pause, then shouting angrily)
WHERE ARE MY BEST JOURNALISTS IN THE DAWNING TELEGRAM!?

Cut to a shot of Zak and Lexi, both looking so shocked, as they struggle to answer Roger's question.

ZAK and LEXI (shocked; in unison)
Uhhhhhhhhh-

The camera moves to the window, revealing Phoen-X flying in the background, apparently blasting something with his fire powers, which come from his hands. Cut to a CU shot of Roger, who is not amused by what he sees.

ROGER (unamused)
Oh wait, that's Phoen-X…
nothing special.
(pause, then)
Waaaait, did Blake run off to the bathroom again!?

Cut to a shot of Zak and Lexi standing next to each other while Roger stands on the opposite end, as he groans and runs off to the elevator.

ROGER (angrily)
(groans)
BLAAAAAAKE!!

As Roger leaves, Zak and Lexi bend to their knees as they sigh in relief.

ZAK and LEXI (relief; in unison)

Phew!

LEXI (relief)
***That* was a close one!**

ZAK (relief)
Yep, it sure was!
(short pause)
So, tell me more about this job!

Blake and James then enter as they walk down to their knees, as they both flop on the ground.

BLAKE (relieved)
Hey there, guys!

JAMES (relieved)
What did we miss?

ZAK (casually)
Not much to be honest.

LEXI (casually)
What about you?

The camera zooms in on a very CU shot of Blake and James who look at each other, then look at the camera.

BLAKE and JAMES (smirkingly; in unison)
(laughing)
You never know!

FADE OUT.